

# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE  
THE SALVATION ARMY  
WILLIAM BOOTH  
FOUNDER  
BRAMWELL BOOTH  
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



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— PREMIER OF B.C. —



HON. J.G. GARDINER, LL.D., B.A.  
— PREMIER OF SASK. —



HON. J.C. BROWNLEE, K.C., B.A.  
— PREMIER OF ALTA. —



HON. J. BRACKEN, LL.D., B.S.A.  
— PREMIER OF MAN. —

Western Premiers Congratulate The Army

See Page 3



How Isaiah became the Lord's messenger.

**T**he silent hallways of the Training Garrison echo once again with the tramp of busy feet. Class-rooms and cubicles, long deserted, are once more filled with a happy company of men and women, young men and young women whose hearts God has touched, to whom God has become real.

From the plough, the factory, the office and the home they have gathered themselves together at the call of God. From the crowded stores of busy cities; from the lonely homestead of the prairies where hardly a bush breaks the drear monotony of a flat countryside; from picture villages nestling on the breast of the everlasting hills whose heaven uplifted faces, snow mantled, reflect the glory of the rising and descending sun, God has—

Called them to deliver  
Our land from error's chain.  
Already are they imbibing the "atmosphere" of the "School of the Prophets," where the aspirations and desires of those who have gone before still linger and one can almost fancy that while hearts and voices are uplifted in that heart mellowing refrain

"Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what Thou dost love,  
And do what Thou would'st have me do,  
That the echoes mingle with these lingering hopes and return again as precious drops bedewing the soul.

**The Great Adventure**  
For these young men and women the great adventure has begun. Their prayers have been and will continue to be, "Make me I pray Thee, O Lord, a soul winner," and to this end their labor and

## THE PROPHET'S EQUIPMENT

To declare the glory of Salvation, one must have a vision of God's holiness, the venom of sin, and the matchless love of Calvary

their studies will be directed. Bible and Doctrine Classes, Regulations, Organization, Field Training, Singing, etc., will come and go, but their equipment is not yet.

To these young people will come Bible knowledge and sound doctrine; practice will produce a flow of language sufficient for the needs of their position while almost unconsciously will a personality be developed that will help to some extent to hold the attention and interest of the people to whom they are sent, but the prophet's equipment is not in these. These indeed may be acquired by personal application and patient effort but the prophet's equipment is not acquired, it is the endowment of God to those whom He truly calls and who answer unreservedly.

The Israel of God has ever been troubled by false prophets. Men who were never called of God and who, in consequence, had no message for the people. The Prophet Ezekiel, at the command of the Lord, rebuked these foolish prophets, revealed their foolishness and incidentally

The Bible record is full of visions, and perhaps the greatest are those granted to the two greatest prophets of the old and new Testament times, namely Isaiah and Saul, and the vision required by the modern prophet is much like the visions granted the ancient prophets.

Like Isaiah's vision, the vision which is the equipment of the modern prophet as well as the ancient is a vision of the glory of God. To Isaiah this vision brought first of all a realization of his own undue condition which wrung from his heart that prayer for cleansing which brought to his lips the live coal from God's own altar. Isaiah was doomed to failure. He was never to see his Penitent-Fornicater and discouragements awaited him while he vainly attempted to turn the people from sin and folly to righteousness and God. Doubtless a few here and there repented and turned back again to God, but the fruits of his labor as measured today were very meagre. Many a time the Devil would come to him with the insinuation that his life was being

few who repent and of the many who pretend, of the indifference and the scorn, when their good is evil spoken of and wrong motives are imputed to them, when the halls are empty and the penitent's roll contains no names, when they will ask themselves, "Is it worth while?" back will come the memory of the vision of the glory of God and from that vision they will draw Power.

It is also a vision of Sin, for in contrast with the glory, the holiness of God, will be revealed the awful wretchedness of sin. Hell becomes real and the knowledge that men and women are driving heedlessly into that awful place of destruction. The wrong of it, the crime against God, the awful canker eating at the heart of man, robbing him of all that is pure and true and good, depriving him of his heritage as a child of God, estranging him from His Heavenly Father, such will be the vision of Sin and from such a vision will come a lasting hatred of sin and an abiding love of Holiness.

### The Vision of Calvary

But it is also a vision of Calvary. Having seen the glory of God and the awfulness of sin, the one to whom God gives the Prophet's Equipment has some vague idea of who Christ was and what it cost Him to leave Heaven and come to this earth to make an atonement for Sin, and what He must have suffered when on His pure, stainless soul was laid the burden of a world's sin and sorrow. From that vision and the memory of it will come Love. When dealing with the obstinate and wayward children of men one needs Love. So full is man of iniquity and unrighteousness that at times he becomes hideous in his sin and it is humbly impossible to love such as these, but at such times will come again the vision of Calvary and in the light of that great sacrifice what is humanly impossible becomes Divinely possible. It is a duty laid upon a prophet to denounce unrighteousness in the individual as well as in the community and to denounce such unrighteousness in terms that will admit of no misunderstanding—one needs Love for such occasions as these for with Love in the heart, such denunciation is robbed of its bitterness while losing none of its sting. Also one needs Love in dealing with the children of men, for to love, all things are possible.

Such, then, is the prophet's equipment—a threefold vision. May our Heavenly Father grant to each young man and woman such an endowment so that when the day comes when they will be sent out they may be able to say: "As much as in me, I am ready to preach the Gospel." (Rom. 1:15.)

## FULL SALVATION

You need to be holy, because holiness means strength, and faithfulness and power. It removes doubts by bringing in assurances of personal Salvation; and doubts, you know, mean always weakness; and it also removes all the hindrances to perpetual in-dwelling of the Holy Spirit. As sin goes out, God comes in; and with Christ fully dwelling in the vessel, in the temple, in the body, you will be fully equipped and qualified for every good work. Holiness means usefulness.—THE FOUNDER.

set up a standard for the true prophet of God, a standard which sets forth the prophet's equipment. These are the words of Ezekiel (xlii:3). "Thus saith the Lord, 'We unto the foolish prophets that follow their own spirit and have seen nothing.'" If this then is the mark of the false prophet, surely the sign of the true prophet is that he is led by the Spirit of God and has seen a vision.

wasted, many a time would the lonely night watches echo and re-echo with the old, old question, "Is it worth while?" and time and again would Isaiah be driven to his knees, but in such moments the memory of that vision would come to him and he would rise refreshed and strengthened to carry on his work. Discouragements and difficulties will face our modern prophets, thoughts of the

### Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Matthew 5: 1-12. "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness." Why? Because that which they desire is never beyond their reach. The Saviour who came to awaken in men's hearts the longing after God and goodness, is pledged to satisfy that longing. "They shall be filled." They shall eat of the "Bread of Life," and drink of the "Living Water" from "The Smitten Rock." For them "Manna" shall fall, and a stream flow even in life's desert places.

Monday, Matthew 5: 13-20. "Let your light . . . shine . . . and glorify your Father . . ." Even a tiny candle or small flash-light can be of great use in a dark place. God kindles the light of His love in our hearts, that we may give light to others. Someone has said, "One individual life may be of priceless value to God, and yours may be that life!" See then that you shine for Him today just where He has placed you.

Tuesday, Matthew 5: 21-26. "If thou . . . rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee." Often when God's blessed Spirit comes into a heart, he reminds of neglected duties and forgotten sins. Perhaps the inward Voice may tell us to ask forgiveness or confess one fault, or even to restore something which we took wrongfully? If so, God can give us grace to obey, but we must see that we do so quickly.

Wednesday, Matthew 5: 38-48. "Give to him that asketh thee." "If we must share, if we would keep that good thing from above; Giving to give, we cease to have, such is the law of love."

We cannot always give money to those in need. But we may all give thought, sympathy, time—things which mere money cannot buy. Let us give liberally of these to the needy souls who ask of us today.

Thursday, Matthew 6: 1-8. "When thou hast shut thy door—pray." But if you have no quiet, private place, how can you manage? Then learn to retire into yourself and to shut the door of your heart and thoughts to outside influences. When you are walking along the street or sitting in a train or tram you can thus shut your door to earth and open it to Heaven. God is not limited to beautiful, holy surroundings, but meets a longing heart wherever it may be.

Friday, Matthew 6: 9-23. "They have their reward." Who have? The people who do good merely to be seen of men. Others notice and praise them, and they gain what they sought. But tomorrow should they be blamed for something, yesterday's reward is forgotten. The Lord says: "Thy Father shall reward thee." His reward is given only to those who by their good deeds seek to

please and honor Him. This, the only reward worth seeking, is eternal.

Saturday, Matthew 6: 24-34. "Take therefore no thought for the morrow." The Revised Version, "Be not anxious," helps us to understand this better. Nothing is ever gained by carrying tomorrow's burden along with today's. God does not want us to worry and fret about the future. It is foreboding, not forethought which is here condemned.

### Live Coals

It is said that upon the tableland of Asia Minor the women may be seen at dawn of day going out of doors and looking up at their neighbors' chimneys. They look out for a chimney from which smoke is coming. Thither they go to borrow live coals with which to kindle fires in their own homes.

Do men watch thus our lives? If in our hearts the Holy Spirit has kindled a sacred fire, shall they not come to us for warmth and inspiration?

## The Great Invitation

"Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."—Matthew 11:28.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.—Revelation xii.16-18.

### Life's Discipline

Is this the way, my Father? 'Tis my child:

Thou must press through this tangled, dreary wild

If thou wouldst reach the city undefiled,

Thy peaceful home above.

But enemies are around. Yea, child, I know,

That where least expecting thou shalt find a foe;

But victor thou shalt prove o'er all below:

Only seek strength above.

My Father, it is dark! Child, take My hand,

Cling close to Me; I'll lead thee through the land;

Trust My all-seeing care, so shalt thou stand

'Midst glory bright above.

Oh! Father, I am weary. 'Child, lean thy head

Upon My breast; it was My love that spread

Thy rugged path; hope on till I have said

Rest, live for aye above.

Learn as if you were to live forever. Live as if you were to die tomorrow.

# Western Statesmen's Congratulatory Messages

(See Frontispiece)

## THE PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

IT is with pleasure that I comply with your request for a message from myself as representing the Government of British Columbia on the work of The Salvation Army during the forty-five years it has been operating in Canada. Throughout this period The Salvation Army has been a potent force for good in the Dominion and affords a striking example of what Christian precept combined with Christian practice can effect. The Government of British Columbia has shown practical appreciation of your efforts by co-operating with you for years past in immigration and other matters. I trust that this happy relationship may long continue.

J. D. MACLEAN, Premier.

## THE PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN

I GLADLY avail myself of the opportunity to express my warm admiration of the work of The Salvation Army and pay tribute to the power for good it has proven to be in the lives of our people.

Throughout its career the history of The Salvation Army has been one of devoted service, especially to the unfortunate, the sick and those who have fallen by the wayside. It has not only preached the Gospel of hope and regeneration, but to the hungry it has given food, clothing to the naked, shelter to the stranger and comfort and courage to the sick and those in prison. Personally and on behalf of the people of the Province of Saskatchewan I congratulate The Army on its long record of service and achievements and wish it continued success in its great work.

Yours Sincerely,

JAMES E. GARDNER, Premier.

## THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA

THE present year has already been made notable in the annals of our country by the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the establishment of the Dominion. There was in that great national celebration a renewal of inspiration to all Canadians to make their lives contribute worthily to the working out of Canada's great destiny.

We have another anniversary to celebrate in Canada this year, the forty-fifth anniversary of the establishment on Canadian soil of one of the strongest of the influences working in Canada today for the promotion of right living, namely, The Salvation Army. I am glad to be privileged to take part in the Western Canadian celebration of this anniversary and to extend to every man and woman in The Army's uniform my congratulations, and my deep appreciation of the enduring value of the service they are giving for the general good with such faithful and unfailing devotion. I am sure The Army has the most heartfelt good wishes of every citizen.

JOHN BRACKEN, Premier.

## THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

THE SALVATION ARMY is engaged in so many works of Social and Evangelistic beneficence throughout the Province of Alberta, that a message of hearty anniversary congratulations becomes a matter of courteous and grateful necessity. Ever ready to serve their fellows with small hope of fee or reward; ever glad to be the servants of all—whether at the call of the Government or the individual citizen; may The Army long continue its service and add again and again to its conquering achievements.

J. C. BROWNLEE, Premier.

COMMANDER Evangeline Booth—"Miss Eva" as she is still affectionately known by many old friends in this country—received on Wednesday, September 28th, a sincere welcome at the Central Hall, Westminster. On the platform were seen Commissioner Mapp (International Secretary for U.S.A.), Commissioners, Colonels and the members of The General's family, including Colonel Catherine and Colonel Mary. In the audience were people of all classes. The General struck the keynote in his message of welcome, which was read before the assembled thousands and ended with the words: "I call on you to give her a real, London Army welcome!"

Right heartily did they respond to his words, and rose to a man to greet her when the Chief of the Staff in a few fitting words presented her to the audience. For nearly two hours that vast congregation was held spellbound, as much by the magnetism of her personality as by the undiminished flow of her eloquence.

The Commander was much touched by the affectionate welcome she received, and expressed her feelings thus:

### Near to Death

"My heart breaks down at the sight of you . . . I appreciate very much the message and kind words of The General which the Chief of the Staff has read to us. I would like also to say that it is a very great disappointment to me that arrangements were such that dear Mrs. Booth could not be with me. I would have liked her to be here. We had a very, very happy gathering about eight years ago when Mrs. Booth chaired the Meeting for me, but it seems it could not be this time." (Mrs. Booth was unavoidably absent owing to a long standing engagement to conduct Officers' Councils at Swanwick.) "But I am very grateful to be here, and grateful that you are here. Last year I had a prolonged illness . . . The General and Mrs. Booth were visiting America, and were to conduct the Congress Meetings in Chicago. The doctors said I must not go to the Congress, but I could not contemplate the thought of our International Leaders

## Commander E. Booth in London Gives Stirring Testimony at Notable Gathering Presided over by the Chief of the Staff in Central Hall, Westminster By Mrs. Staff-Captain Beckett

being in my command, and not do all I could to make the very best of their visit. This led to a relapse, and for seven months I lay very near to death. I wanted to go. I was very tired and I wanted to go to my father and my mother. I got a glimpse of the glories beyond and I wanted to lay my burden down. But multitudes prayed—here and in far distant lands where they have never seen me. All round the world they prayed, and in my own country they prayed. Oh! how they prayed. And as a result of those prayers I am here. I see before me comrades new and old. I have come across the Atlantic to tell you myself that I am unchanged. I may never be able to come again, so I want you not to forget it. My appearance has deviated a little in the course of time, but not so much considering the length of the course. People still say, "Oh, how like The Founder, your father, you are!" I have managed to remain unchanged in name. The archers are still aiming, but I fly high. I am unchanged in the way I love.

"Many things have been said, some that are favorable to me and favorable to America, and some that are unfavorable—I and my people are three thousand miles away from you, and it is not to be wondered at that things sometimes get a bit muddled. So I have come to tell you myself that I am unchanged in the vital questions, and if anyone intimates anything different, just kindly tell them from me that they are misquoting facts."

"It has been stated that I have given a very great affection to America, so great an affection that I have forgotten my comrades in the old lands, my old comrades. It is truth and untruth down the same street. I have given a great

affection to America. I have given an abundant and an abounding love to America. I want to tell you that I have a great heart. Perhaps you have forgotten it. I do not say anything about the head, or the little body, but I do say this, that where the head and the body have failed, the heart has made up. Those Officers and those Soldiers, and that teeming population of a hundred and fifteen millions, have claimed from me the very best I have, and I love them. They were my charge, given to me first by God, then by the Founder, my father, and again they were given to me when our appointments were renewed by our present General, and there is nothing from the tip of my finger down to the sole of my foot that is not given to America to bring them to God. And if I live to be a hundred or two hundred years, my greatest joy will be that my daily sacrifice and service for these people has not been one whit behind my abounding affection for them. My heart never beats but it bound in their interest. I have not a thought but it has its origin and its culmination in their well-being. I have no ambition, temporal or spiritual, that is not connected with their hearts and their lives. I have loved them. They are my people. But if anyone thought that if I had orders to leave the United States and go under the Blood and Fire banner to some other command, that I would not do it, they are mistaken. I have come to tell you that I have lived and I shall die with no such blot upon my reputation.

### It Was So In Canada

"Was it not always so? Did I not suffer, and live and fight, with a readiness to die for you, here in England? Was it not so in Canada, and could I change?

And I teach my Officers and my Soldiers and my Local Officers that you cannot serve a city or a nation or an individual as you should, unless you do love them, and love them just like this.

"I am, as always, unchanged in my adherence to the principles of The Salvation Army. If anything, I hold them in greater reverence than before. If anything I understand them better, and I have proved their worth in a thousand tight places.

"The Salvation Army's adherence to its principles has made us believed in in the most influential and highest places in the country, and have made us understood and loved in the lowest and poorest places in those great cities with their teeming cosmopolitan crowds . . .

Adherence to those principles has so convinced the prison authorities of the constructive value and adaptability of our work that in all of the forty-eight States of America, there is not one penal institution whose door is closed to The Salvation Army. . . .

Adherence to those principles has made us take our stand in the alleviation of the sorrow and suffering of the lowest poor . . . Adherence to those principles has filled our Penitent-Form.

### Adherence Unchanged

"I am, as always, a Salvationist, and The Salvation Army has always the same fascination for me. I was born in it. I have grown up in it. I have never known a week away from it. It is never to me a common thing. It has the same fascination for me as a lifeboat in a wild sea; a ladder against a burning building, down which women and children come to safety. A refuge to which children can run from danger. It has the same fascination for me that a mother has when her wayward boy returns to her arms, or as a fleet of ships sailing into a haven. The Salvation Army is the lifeboat, the ladder, the refuge, mother's arms, the haven . . . The Salvation Army should have its finger upon the pulse of the world by the force of the influence of goodness and righteousness that flows out from us as a people whose one mission is to bring the world to God."



A typical group of Chinese villagers

# OUR WAR IN CHINA

By LT.-COMMISSIONER WM. McKENZIE

**K**NOWING something of the keen interest which the Canadian comrades have in Army affairs in China, I have ventured to set down here some of the latest information as it has come to us in Peking.

Doubtless your public press has stated that the South China forces had a little set-back some weeks ago when they were driven back by the Northern armies and ultimately General Chiang Kai Shih, feeling that the game was up for him, wisely decided that he had better withdraw and so announced to the world that he was going into retirement, as he felt it was the best thing that he could do for China, seeing that so many of his former friends had turned against him. Incidentally, I may mention that this General, who in his early days was a penniless coolie, had managed to gather together something over \$2,000,000, in the hey-day of his prosperity, and he thought he had better do a "get" while the going was good. Hence he has retired to the mountains after making his fortune secure, and he writes to his friends who are constantly entreating him to return and lead on the Southern armies, that they must not trouble him, his decision is made and he is now studying some of the ancient history and the writings of the ancient philosophers of China, and has no intention of disturbing his mind any further with Chinese political matters, but wants to compose his soul, enlighten his mind and get the very most and best out of their ancient religion.

## A Complex Situation

This turn of events has thrown things into confusion and has given the situation a rather complex form. Of course it has been ever since the fighting began much like a kaleidoscope which is ever changing its color and form. At present the Northern forces are trying to get into Nanking, and Marshal Sun, who is the leader, is anxious to be re-instated as Governor of Shanghai and Nanking once more. He is having a pretty tough job in his endeavor to get his forces across the Yangtze River as there are no boats at his command, and both the Southern warships and the forts are troubling him considerably; thus he may be prevented from accomplishing his purpose. However, we are not likely to be disturbed in Peking for a considerable period so far as the arrival of the Southern forces in the Capital is concerned. The great uncertain quantity of the whole situation is Marshal Feng Yu Shan, who sits astride in a very strong position with a considerable number of troops under his command, watching for a favorable opportunity. His great objective of course is to seize Peking and to proclaim himself ruler of all the Northern provinces and he would not bother his head about the south.

## Opportunities Ever Rising

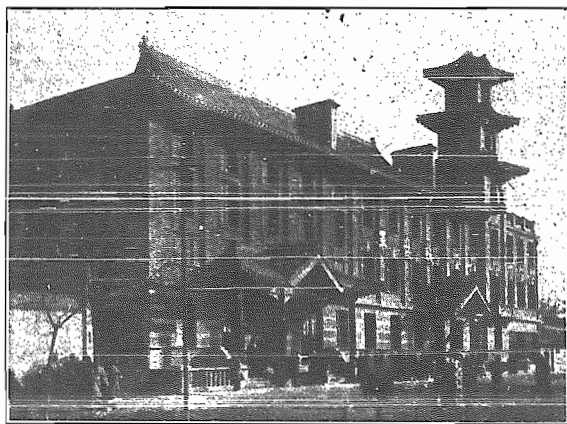
It is said that Feng has given up all pretence of Christianity, in fact there is a suggestion that he is a murderous villain, having cut off the heads of people who have stood in his way, or have offended him in some manner. He is mistrusted by all factions, and I would not be surprised if ultimately three or four of these factions don't unite and turn on Feng to eliminate him. If he were out of the way it would certainly clarify the position for some

Some of our buildings are in the hands of the soldiers, but we are going to make a supreme effort to get them dislodged so that we may be able to carry on our work in these centres.

**H**ERE is an interesting and informative article by our Territorial Commander in North China, written with that force and readiness which is always to be associated with the name of Commissioner McKenzie. The many friends whom he made during his journey through Canada will read his descriptive notes with appreciation, and—we hope—prayers for all our Soldier and Officer-Comrades in that much disturbed land.—Ed.

little time, though new Generals and opportunists are ever rising up. China is certainly the country for adventurers. If they have any resource, luck, and plenty of audacity they can do well for themselves. We find them living in the cities of China, many of them in the foreign concessions where they can be safe—a large number of former Government servants and retired Generals living in the lap of luxury in beautiful mansions built by the

We will, of course, write a letter to the Divisional Commanders thanking them for the care they have taken of our buildings while the foreign Officers were away from the districts, but now that they have returned we must have our buildings and so carry on our work once more, and with every good wish for their welfare say that they must find another building for the quartering of their troops. The Chinese understand a broad hint like this much more than erasing the



TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS AND CENTRAL HALL, PEKING.

This fine property was opened in 1922, a dream of the Founder's life thus being realized. The auditorium, which seats a thousand people, has been the birthplace of many souls.

money they have "squeezed" in the day of their prosperity.

Seeing that the situation promises some stability for a considerable period, we are now returning a number of our Officers back to the interior. I am not unmindful that tens of thousands of people throughout the world have been earnestly praying for many months past for China, and I dare to believe that God Almighty has heard these earnest cries and in the present circumstances is manifesting His power and is answering the prayers which have gone up, and that we shall see that the devil through the Bolsheviks has overshot his mark in China and I believe that Glory to God in the Salvation of a multitude of souls will be manifested before the eyes of a wondering world. Why not? God makes even the wrath of man to praise Him and will be in this case.

We are longing now for the return of our furloughing Officers, so that with a full complement of Officers we may be able to put forth a united effort and take advantage of the "rising tide." However, we must wait until the Spring of next year before this can be accomplished.

cottage at the back of Headquarters. The overseas Officers are in good health with two exceptions, and all are very cheery in spirit and eager to return to their work. Practically all the Officers prefer country work to the city. The people in the country are much more responsive than the city people; it is extremely difficult to get converts to take their stand as Soldiers of The Salvation Army. The Chinese, I may say, are very mean in regard to giving to religious work, rather do they expect the mission people to give to them, and they think they ought to be paid for belonging to any religious body. This idea appears to be ingrained into their very being. However, this does not apply in the country districts where the Soldiers attend the Open-Airs in considerable numbers.

## The Young People

Our Young People's Work is disappointingly unproductive, in that when the girls reach the age of fourteen their mothers keep them away and do not permit them to get about, their objective, of course, being to get them suitably married and so protect them. When the boys reach a working age in most cases they are apprenticed to trades and as apprentices they have to live, work, sleep and eat on the premises of their employers. They belong practically body, mind and soul to them, and they cannot get out except by the will and good wishes of their employers; and so we lose the boys and girls. This of course applies to the cities and large towns much more than to the agricultural districts, and so religious work is much easier and more productive in the villages than in the cities, in fact, the missionaries in Tientsin and Peking are very disappointed with their evangelistic results. They have some fine buildings and where they have hospitals, schools, etc., where the Chinese can get a lot of benefit in the pecuniary sense and can improve their status and knowledge they will flock to these buildings in thousands to the porridge kitchens.

These are just a few observations on some of the difficulties prevalent here in China. However, all our Officers are in real good heart and are quite undismayed by the most formidable difficulties, feeling that God Almighty can enable us to exclaim as David did, "By Thy help I have run through a troop; by my God have I leaped over a wall," and these fearless troops that beset us—we will run through them and get over them, and be looking for more troops and walls, as "Each victory will help us some other to win."

whip and saying, "Get out or I'll shoot." A little diplomacy is more likely to work the oracle speedily.

## Thanks to Chinese Officers

Mrs. McKenzie and our daughter Mavis arrived in Peking some time ago, and we have set up home in a little



Army Officers on "trek" from village to village distributing Gospels.

# FROM OUR READERS: A Page of Contributed Articles and Testimonies

## The Two Rivers

They Flow Together, Yet Quite Separate

The prosperous little city of Kamloops is situated at the junction of the North and South Thompson rivers. The name Kamloops is an Indian one which means, "The meeting of the waters," a most appropriate and suitable one. A strange case of the two rivers when they unite is their refusal to mix; each keeps its own distinctiveness. The South Thompson maintains its clear blue purity and the

## Pass It On

WHEN you have finished reading this copy of "The War Cry" please pass it on to your next-door neighbor or a friend.

North Thompson sits gray, muddy sluggishness; though united, they are yet divided and flow side by side in the same river bed. It is always a source of exclamation and wonder to strangers on seeing it for the first time.

## In the World Yet Not of It

A spiritual analogy is evident from the above phenomenon. In the stream of business life the lives of Christians and worldlings often flow side by side. In the same office, workshop, mine or store, they unite in labor, yet are distinct in character; the Christian maintaining his purity in spite of his fellow-laborer's impurity. Worthy of commendation is the Christian who does this, he is "strong in the strength which God supplies." "In the world yet not of it," were Christ's words regarding a Christian's individuality and to me it has been emphasised by the illustration supplied by the North and South Thompson rivers.—Margaret Stratton, Captain.

## Selected Gold Dust

Happiness consists not in where we are but in what we are.

Nothing is so dear and precious as time. Do not waste it.

"Envy no one who does things that men praise while you are unpraised."

A true view of time can be best obtained from where it marches with eternity.

When we "pass on" we will leave behind what we have and take with us what we are.

## Some Children's Prayers

The Spirit of Which We Do Well to Emulate

It is recorded of Martin Luther that he prayed as though God was his next-door neighbor, using the utmost familiarities in his speech. Few of us do that nowadays. We treat God too much as though He were a great potentate, and not the intimate Father. It is one of the charms of children that they are so natural in their prayers.

We have read during recent days of some youngsters of an acquaintance of ours of whom the following stories are gleefully and happily told.

### A Different Opinion

One of the youngsters in question, a small girlie had a difference of opinion with a neighbor's child, and her evening prayer was adapted to the occasion, as follows: "Please God, bless everybody, and make them happy—except Willie Webster, and You can do what you like with him!" Our friend also tells us the tale of a little boy, who once said: "I wish God had not said 'Let there be

## "Not Much in It"

Our Vancouver Correspondent, "G. A." Soliloquises on "The War Cry"

DURING my sixty-six years sojourn on this planet it has not hitherto been my privilege to be an inmate of a hospital; but here I am. I say "privilege" advisedly, because I have already learned

to find so much that was good. From start to finish—"Nothing much in it." Just wait.

### Read with a Relish

In addition to my own report, there was the splendid Vancouver article, "Forty years ago and now," which I read with relish. Every item in "From Our Readers" was good, especially the poem "The Changing Sea," by that gifted young writer, Captain Stratton. "Territorial Table-Talk" was chock full of interest.

The write-up of Winnipeg's Tag-Day was a vivid portrayal of a day's Army service. "The Greatest Text," by the Founder, brought him once more before my mind's eye. Then our General's talk on, "Man and Monkey and Moonshine," was in his usual trenchant and convincing style.

### Afar in Army Activities

Commander Booth's experiences in Europe sent me afar in Army activities, as did the report on the two Officers leaving for India. The Chief Secretary at Winnipeg Citadel, and the Field Secretary at Regina; the report of the opening of Vancouver "Grace," and the wired report of the Commissioner's Meetings at our own Corps, set me longing to be in the fight.

### What Do You Say

"J.K.W.S." Acrostic afforded some pleasure, although I think he suffered at the hands of the printer, I'm not sure. "Nothing much in it"—what do you say?—G.A.



Correspondent

G. Allen  
Vancouver  
Citadel

that such an experience helps one to rate things at their proper value.

### Set out to Search

For instance, somebody has brought me a copy of "The War Cry," and has left it with me with the remark—"There's nothing much in it." That may not have been exactly my friend's meaning; but perhaps the reference was to our own Corps' doings. I thought, surely, that my own report would be somewhere in its pages, and that should be interesting. So I set out to search through the issue, and was amazed (Surely not amazed! Ed.).

## "The Pen is Mightier than the Sword"

The Editor will be glad to receive:

Heart-gripping testimonies—Sermons are not wanted.

Incidents of the Salvation War.

Seasonal Articles.

Sketches of Comrades who hold up the Flag under difficult circumstances, occupy unique positions, or who have had an interesting conversion.

Communicate with The Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

## In Life's Eventide

An Aged Inmate of the Edmonton Eventide Home Writes Concerning the Recent Visit of the Commissioner and Other Visitors

We've had our day and are now at home for the evening, and that may be short or long, full of gladness or of sorrows. We may be quite forgotten by the pleasure-seeking throngs, but the happenings of a recent week proved that we were well remembered by some.

On Thursday there drove up to our

## A Real "Tip-topper"

TELL your friends about "The War Cry" Christmas Number. It's going to be a real "Tip-Topper" this year

near the Salvation Chariot and out of it came four young men, all dressed in Army blue, with shining instruments, and smiles to match. And the Captain in charge said, "We have just come along to give you some music, and songs, so that we may be able to cheer you along the way." My, how they did play and sing and testify to a new power that had come into their lives! What a different tale some of our lives would tell if we had followed the Lamb.

The next Saturday we were delighted to have Commissioner Ryan and Brigadier Taylor to come and see us, and speak to us, such words of comfort that no others could speak. After his address the Commissioner turned to Captain O'Donnell, and said, "Captain, I think you had better give each of these, two eggs, and a dish of ice-cream for supper." That was seconded by us all. We'll not forget the Commissioner's visit, and we say, "Come again?"—Inmate.

## Choruses by "J"

Tune: "Follow, Follow, I will Follow Jesus."

Walking, walking in the light with Jesus;  
All the day, all the way,  
Walking with the Lord.  
Walking, walking in the light with Jesus,  
Oh, the joy of walking  
Always with the Lord.

Tune: "Keep on Believing" or "This is my Story"

Beauty for ashes; peace after storm,  
Gladness for mourning, no more forlorn;  
Light after darkness, shine after rain,  
Since in my heart the Saviour doth reign

slugs—and there were slugs." One day, when an excursion into the country had been planned, the morning turned out to be very rainy. He went to the window, and said: "Please God, make the rain stop. We want to go out." This had no apparent effect, so he went again after a time; and said: "Please God, do hurry up!" There was still no result, so he went and

told his mother, who explained to him that God sent the rain to make the flowers grow, and we could not do without it. Immediately he grasped the situation, and went again to the window, and said: "Very well, God, don't trouble any more!" There was no making of God a stranger with him, nor with the other little girl, also known to our friend, who once

finished her prayers by saying: "Please God, make me absolutely pure, like Fry's Cocoa!"

And then to wind up with, we have just heard of a wee chapie who, hearing that a certain good and famed man had gone to heaven, said, "Oh, mummie, won't the angels be pleased." And that is a small challenge to you and me, is it not?

## Brandon Young People's Day

will be conducted by

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller  
assisted by Lt.-Colonel Sims, Territorial  
Y.P. Secretary, Staff-Captain Steele and  
Divisional Staff

Note the Date: SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27th

## Cheap at the Price

A minister was once in the company of a commercial traveler who decorated his speech with the language which some people call strong, but which is really weak.

"Are you paid anything for swearing?" asked the minister at length.

"No," answered the commercial traveler, "I do that for nothing."

"Well, I must say," was the reply, "that you work cheaply. You lay aside your character as a gentleman, inflict pain on your friends, break a Divine Commandment, and jeopardize your own soul—for nothing! You certainly work cheaply—dirty cheap."

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and Alaska  
Founder General William Booth  
General Bramwell Booth  
International Headquarters  
London, England  
Territorial Commander,  
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,  
317-319 Carlton St.,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor, The War Cry, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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## The Congress

WE are in the (sometime) unfortunate position of having to go to press days ahead of the official date of our issue, and so it comes about that in spite of our officially imprinted date we are writing these lines just on the eve of the Congress.

To-morrow the folks from the distant places will be upon us; indeed, we have already sighted some of them. From the Lakehead Cities and Northern Saskatchewan they are trooping in; all parts of the Territory are yielding their quota.

And the Lord is with us! Let that be our cry—spoken and spoken. Let us not forget that while the non-coming of the Chief-of-the-Staff is a disappointment to some of us, it is a great personal, as well as an official, loss to the Commissioner and means that a heavy responsibility has been suddenly thrust upon him. His natural ability, no less than his long Army experience, will come to his aid, and so must we.

We will pray for him, because of the need of our own hearts—that we may be helped and inspired to renewed service. We will pray for him—we must do so because of the crowds of interested and some uninformed people who may gather with us—that their interest may be renewed or awakened. We will pray for him—we surely shall—because of the ungodly, the sinners, the backsliders, the old-time Comrades who will be hovering around our Congress flame—that they may be led into or back to the ways of God and The Army. Yes, we will all pray!

Once more. Welcome Officers and Soldiers! Make yourselves at home here in the city. We're all one good old Army. Keep step with us; get in closer; come up to the front. Let us have a good time. Say—Amen.

## Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

### PROMOTIONS—

#### To be Captain:

Lieut. Emma Haakenson  
Lieut. Travis Wagner.

#### To be Pro-Captain:

T.G.-Sergeant Mildred Reed

### APPOINTMENTS—

Captain Annie Williamson, from Saskatoon D.H.Q. to Brandon.

Captain Verner Wright, from Northern Sask. Chariot to Dauphin.

Captain Wm. O'Donnell, from Men's Social to Maple Creek.

Captain and Mrs. Middleton, from Edmonton D.H.Q. to Edmonton III.

Captain Travis, from Alberta Chariot to Maceled.

Captain Beatrice Newbury, from Vernon to Kamloops.

Captain Norman Buckley, from Manitoba Chariot to Vernon.

Captain Emma Haakenson, from Kildonan Home to Winnipeg IV.

Captain Nellie Lear from Kenora to Winnipeg VII.

Pro-Captain Mrs. Martin, from Maple Creek to Shaunavon.

(Continued on column 3)

## READ ABOUT

# The Commissioner's Doings and Desires

Special Interview for "The War Cry"

WE FOUND the Commissioner immersed in Territorial business; property affairs, Congress matters, a constant calling on the telephone, and the ever prevailing sensation that we were trespassing on valuable time and with the knowledge that Cerebus Mundy was near at hand. But in a few minutes we managed to glean some encouraging news of affairs throughout the Territory. It did not need the spreading map of the Dominion, which hangs in the Commissioner's office, to help us visualize some of the care and responsibilities which are his these days.

Naturally we touched upon the great times in Vancouver, in connection with the opening of the new Grace Hospital. All has not been accomplished with the opening exercises. There are Staff matters to finally settle; further extensions to be taken into consideration, and so much that goes to the smooth running of a new and yet important institution.

The Commissioner is full of eager desire for the new hospital, and has already enlisted the ready assistance of a greatly competent medical staff. He met these gentlemen at a special gathering, and also met thirty other doctors of Vancouver at dinner one evening during his Vancouver visit. Lt.-Colonel Payne can be trusted to further his efforts in this direction.

Our Territorial Leader speaks very happily and believably about his visit to Chilliwack. He pays tribute to the splendid foundation put into that Corps during the opening days. Declares that it is a thriving centre of Army life, as

was evidenced by the enthusiastic enrollment which he conducted. The present Officers, Captain Taylor and Lieut. Steele, are doing well.

### The Abundance of God

Victoria, that city of ease and great possibilities, was also on the Commissioner's itinerary for a weekend visit. (We have received a special report from our valued correspondent, A.E.T., which see below.) Here both he and Mrs. Rich were greatly impressed by the possibilities of the situation; the Review of the Guards, Sunbeams and Chums, which took place on the Saturday afternoon gave a hint of these opportunities. There is much to be done in this beautiful city, and much to do it with—"much of the abundant helpfulness of God Himself," as the Commissioner amusingly remarked.

Hearing that the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were on the island, the Lieutenant-Governor invited them to tea at Government House, and there they met some new and old friends of The Army, and much interesting conversation ensued. One result, was that the Governor suggested to his guests, Viscount and Viscountess Hardinge, of Government House, Ottawa, a visit to the Vancouver "Grace." This suggestion speedily became an invitation, and we hear that Lord and Lady Hardinge were much impressed by all that Colonel Payne showed and told then when they paid their visit.

### The Congress

And how about the Congress, Commissioner? "Well, naturally we are all disappointed that the Chief is not coming, but we must all put our shoulders to

the wheel, bring our faith into effect, and we shall have a good time—I believe.

"I am so looking forward to these Meetings," continued the Commissioner, "as a time when we shall receive a fresh baptism of Power, and all make a renewed consecration of ourselves to the Salvation Conquest of this mighty West. Oh, how it needs God. The cities, the towns, the villages, and the lonely posts, all so marked with sin, and seemingly unconscious of God's ability and will to love them and save them. We have the call to make this clear; we have much of the means; these Meetings and Councils should help us—They will, if we come to them in this spirit."

### The Right Perspective

Somehow, when the conversation moved along these lines, we seemed to forget the pressure of time, and the waiting Comrade at the office door; we saw that map of the Territory, saw again the places of which the Commissioner was speaking; looked again on some of their sins and needs; thought once more of the loving, hungry, loyal hearts of thousands of our Officers and Soldiers, and we joined in his prayer. "We must have more of God, you and I, and all of us," he said. "Then some of these problems which seem so harassing, and to some, so out of place for the Kingdom, will all take their proper place, assume the right perspective, and we shall be on the wave of that Conquest of Salvation."

"Well, good-bye, sorry I'm so busy, and cannot say more; we'll see each other at the Graduation tonight; anything I can do to help—just let me know."

## Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell

Leads Triumphant Congress in Toronto, Assisted by Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, and Colonel Henry Gaskin

(BY WIRE)

THE Forty-Fifth Toronto Congress will go down in Army history as a magnificent triumph. Although there was much disappointment at the inability of the Chief of the Staff to be present, the situation was accordingly a true Salvation spirit; extra prayer ascended to the Throne on behalf of the Congress Leaders, and all efforts were redoubled to help bear the additional responsibilities thus created.

Every gathering was crowded, and the Divine Presence mightily manifested. Salvationists were greatly cheered by the glorious victories at the Penitent-Form, where one hundred and fifty-eight seekers were registered; they came for pardon, deliverance, power for service—there were some wonderful triumphs.

The General's message was received with acclamation and called forth a demonstration of loyalty and affection for The Army's honored Leader.

The Congress Pageant, as in past years, drew an immense crowd; it was a colorful and spectacular review of National and Army progress throughout the Dominion, and created a remarkable impression. The Soldiers' Assembly drew from the Soldiers of the Territory, and here also there were solemn seasons of reconsecration and surrender. Many Comrades fighting lone battles in the country districts received baptisms of power.

The messages of the Sunday were intense in their directness; a time of holiness and Salvation preaching with power. The great Massey Hall crowded to the doors, and a crowded overflow meeting at night in the Pantages Theatre, conducted by Lt.-Commissioner Hoe and Colonel Gaskin. Souls all the time.

His Honor the Lt.-Governor of Ontario presided at the afternoon Session; a brilliant assembly; wonderful tributes to the work of The Army given by His Honor and also by other civic dignitaries. Vivid presentations of Army work in India, Australia, and Canada, presented by Commissioner Hoe, Colonel Gaskin, and Commissioner Maxwell.

The public wind-up of the Congress came on Monday night with a veritable feast of music and song given by the massed Bands and a Sangster Brigade of one hundred and fifty voices.

The Officers Councils have also been times of great cheer. The Territorial Commander's report of advances on all sides of Territorial activities creating abundant confidence and prayerful optimism. The whole Congress has been an augury of greater things ahead; may our prayers and hopes be fully realized.—S. A. Church, Major.

## Official Gazette

(Continued from column 1)

Pro-Captain Mildred Reed, from Training Garrison to Selkirk.

Lieutenant Irvin Lapp, from Maceled to Calgary III.

Lieutenant David Jones, from Men's Social to Dauphin.

Lieutenant Henry Mack, from Rossland to Vernon.

Lieutenant Henry Thompson, from Furlough to Maple Creek.

Lieutenant Mona Green from Kenora to Winnipeg VIII.

Pro-Lieutenant Earl Bray, from Northern Sask. Chariot to Rossland.

Pro-Lieut. Clifford Fowler, from Alberta Chariot to Maceled.

Pro-Lieut. Henry Nichol, from Maple Creek to Shaunavon.

Pro-Lieut. Sign. Erickson, from Dauphin to Winnipeg IV.

Pro-Lieut. Flossie Henderson, from Winnipeg VIII to Selkirk.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.

The oldest woman Soldier of the Bristol I (England) Corps, whose warriorship dates back to the old circus days, was present at the recent forty-seventh anniversary celebrations of the Corps. This sister will be 100 next birthday.

Ma or and Mrs. S. A. Church were among the guests invited by the Prime Minister of Ontario and the members of the Cabinet, to meet a number of editors at a recent dinner in Toronto.

## The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich at Victoria

THE Victoria Officers, Soldiers, and friends surely appreciated the weekend visit of the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, together with Brigadier Park and Brigadier Layman. One can only regret one's ability to set down all the impressions of a much valued time.

Their inspection of the Guards and Sunbeams and Chums gave much pleasure to those young folk, and we believe our Leaders fully appreciated all the toil which was there represented. This Review preceded a special League of Mercy gathering, which was attended also by the city Officers. This was a grateful introduction to the other Meetings of the weekend. Not the least of which was the Soldier's Assembly on the Saturday evening.

Throughout the weekend we were under the influence of that lovely chorus, "Out of His wounded Side," and how graciously both Mrs. Rich and the Commissioner brought us in sight of that wonderful stream. The Sunday morning Meeting was a time of seeking and finding—as we knew by those who were at the Mercy-Seat.

In the afternoon we were thrilled by the Commissioner's graphic story of Conquests in Canada; glimpses of prairie warfare; tributes to the sterling manhood of our countrymen and our capable womanhood, and constant evidences of a strong seeking after God; all gave cause for praise and reason for re-consecration. The Commissioner was well supported by Legislative and Civic dignitaries and by our own front rank Comrades.

At night the heaven-sent appeals, and once more that vision of the Wounded Side, mellowed all hearts, and gave one and all a sense of the loveliness of Christ, and moved us to a closer friendship with Him. Needless to say, the Band and the Songsters were well to the front all day, and the Commissioner, I know, will allow us to say that they helped in no small degree to the blessedness of the day. Indeed the whole day was a study in Salvation harmony. God and man in oneness blending.—A.E.T.

# Winnipeg Grace Hospital Graduation Exercises

## A GRACIOUS CEREMONY

THE term "Grace Hospital" has become a Dominion-wide synonym for healing, tenderness, love and sympathy, and an interested audience is always assured when anything to do with Grace Hospital is programmed. This was evidenced on Tuesday night by the crowd which thronged into the spacious "Young" United Church. The beautiful building afforded a gracious and dignified setting for the Graduating Exercises of the 1927 Class of the Winnipeg "Grace," and to Army minds, The Army Flag draped over the organ gave the last and most fitting touch to the decorations. The entry of the graduating nurses, preceded by a Guard of Honor composed of Life-Saving Guards, was the signal for much enthusiasm, and, as they took their places, looking so capable and efficient in their white uniforms, thoughts must have come to many in the audience of the wonderful and appealing work which lay before these young women whom we had gathered to honor.

### Soul-Inspiring Strains

Soon the soul-inspiring strains of the opening song filled the house, and, with the congregation standing, Brigadier Park prayed heartfully that God's blessing, in all its fullness, might be on the nurses and their work. Following a skilful rendition of the selection, "My Jesus," by the St. James Band, under the baton of Bandmaster [Captain] Watt, the Commissioner presented the Chairman. Expressing his disappointment at the absence from the platform of Hon. John

Bracken, Premier of Manitoba, who was to have presided, and also of Mrs. Edith Rogers, M.L.A., he extended a warm welcome to the Premier's deputy, Hon. R. A. Hoey, Minister of Education. "We are always anxious to keep on the right of the Minister of Education, indeed of any member of the Cabinet, and glad to make his acquaintance," said the Commissioner humorously, provoking many a smile from his audience.

The Chairman told of his ready response to the invitation for him to be present at the Graduation of the Premier's anxiety for him to present his apologies for his absence, and then proceeded to congratulate the nurses on their praiseworthy efforts and ambitions—ambitions to serve humanity and alleviate suffering. "Numbers of people in the city of Winnipeg, and indeed, throughout the Province, are constantly reminding me that the young people of this day are less seriously minded, more frivolous, than were those of yesterday," said the Chairman. "Fortunately for them, and he smiled, 'available statistics do not support these claims. We have already established in each teaching institution throughout the Province a waiting list, and now Commissioner Rich informs me that this is the largest graduating class in the history of this Institution. Consequently it can truly be said we observe no diminution in the number of people who are willing to consecrate their lives in the service of God and the uplift of humankind. Surely these facts help us to thank God and take

outrage." In the further course of his remarks he said that he felt sure the work of the Grace Hospital was appreciated by the people of the city and Province, and that everyone present would congratulate the Institution on its advance, and pray that this might continue."

Continuing with the programme he announced the next item, and this, a delightfully rendered solo, "I was the sheep that was lost," by Mrs. Brigadier Taylor, was rendered all the more pleasing by the charming accompaniment, provided by Captain [Nurse] M. Neill. The Scripture reading was chosen by Dr. R. H. Bell, the touching story of the birth of Christ, and his choicely apt preface thereto, were most appropriate, as was the Citadel Band selection, "At even, e'er the sun was set," this being most sympathetically played and received.

### A Lucid Report

Major Tyndall's presentation of the financial report was a study in lucidity. Such items are not always interesting, but we could visualise all that the Major wished us to see, and wished that others might see it as we did.

Young Liston McIlhagga has long since won a place for himself in the hearts of Winnipeg Salvationists, and loud and long was the applause that greeted his topical recitations, among them being the old favorite—very applicable to the occasion, "Canadian born," with its reiterated phrase, "For I was born in Canada, beneath the British Flag." Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haines stirred the

hearts of their hearers, as usual, by the harmonious singing of their duet, "Jesus is my Light and Song," with which the piano accompaniment was so delightfully mingled.

The placing of so many of the Hospital Staff Doctors on the programme was almost a precedent, but one which added to the interest of the Meeting; they all received a warm reception.

### Members of Medical Staff Speak

In fatherly strain D. Coulter (the Doyen of the Staff, is he not?) was generous with his helpful counsel, as was Dr. Allum, who recalled the Florence Nightingale Pledge. The repetition of the historic pledge by the nurses was most impressive, and we were reminded then—and again later, by Dr. Lennox Arthur—of that pioneer of nurses, "The Lady with the Lamp."

Dr. Lennox Arthur, in clear, incisive tones which were heard well throughout the building, spoke of these exercises as rather the commencement of a journey than the conclusion of their efforts; and in referring to nursing as one of the noblest professions, he named the branch here represented as one of the most important and necessary. His choice reference to Nurse Edith Cayell was received by a slight gasp—felt rather than heard. The doctor also took occasion to make a graceful reference to Staff-Captain Edith Hansell, the Assistant Superintendent, who was prevented by illness from being present.

(Continued on page 8)



Photo by Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Jessop, Home Portraiture Artists, Winnipeg

### THE WINNIPEG GRACE HOSPITAL GRADUATING CLASS FOR 1927

Back row, left to right: J. Stafford, Winnipeg; H. Patterson, Brandon; M. Wright, Dauphin; I. Cobbe, Balcarres; R. McNeil, Lyleton, Man.; Mrs. L. Couling, Dand, Man.; V. Speers, Winnipeg. Second row: R. Kennedy, Poplar Point, Man.; Captain M. Grant, Vancouver; N. Godwin, Winnipeg; F. Martin, Balcarres; M. Ross, Winnipeg; A. Henning, Dominion City. Front row: F. Everett, Lloydminster, Sask.; E. Murphy, Grasse Lake, Man.; Captain C. Jennings, Fernie, B.C.; Major (Dr.) Whitaker, Captain E. Leighton, Vancouver; W. Lawson, Winnipeg; E. Eglin, Selkirk, Man. M. Parker, Winnipeg, was prevented by duty from being present when the photo was taken.

"I HAVE had a strenuous week!" Thus the General, when again waited upon by a voracious interviewer in the few remaining hours of another seven-day period. Both he and Mrs. Booth had reached the haven of Hadley Wood but a little while before—the one from the turmoil of the City and the urgent conferences and business associated with I.H.Q., the other from arduous if inspiring days of Council with Field Officers at Swanwick. Half apologetically the General extended his opening remark:

"I am afraid there is nothing very unusual about that—all my weeks are strenuous weeks! Every day sees its own mixture of light and shade, not only as it affects my own feelings and experience, but as reflected in the news from our different fields.

"This week, one item stands out with particular prominence—namely, good news from China. Lieut.-Commissioner McEneaney's communications, whether by letter or cable, are of an altogether cheerful character. So far as he can see, conditions have immensely improved, and the state of feeling among the people generally permits us to resume all, or nearly all, the activities which had been suspended. Officers, both European and Chinese, are returning to posts from which they had been withdrawn; the Training Garrison is re-opening immediately; congregations in many of the Corps are as large as ever; and added to all this we have vigorous and successful operations on behalf of the Western troops at Tientsin and one or two other places. Several of our European Officers who have anticipated the date of furlough and are now at home, have already proposed immediate return, and altogether I am very happy over what I think are justified in calling good news from China!"

"No doubt, General, you have also had some further thought about the Siege here at home?"

"Yes, indeed I have!" the General replied quickly. "I said the other week that the Siege was a kind of heart-cry from The Army—a cry to God for the souls of the people. For myself, I feel that to be so even more than I did when I first spoke of it. I have been thinking about the state of this country, about its moral and spiritual conditions, and I have been looking at some numerical returns which give me 'furious'—and sorrowfully—to think."

"One of the outstanding griefs for any man who has a regard for eternal things must be the neglect of God by so large a proportion of the population. This is not only manifest in the empty or nearly empty, churches and chapels and mission halls—although that is a melancholy sign of the times—but in the evident indifference of vast numbers to everything which has to do with His claims or with the needs of the soul.

"God is not in all their thoughts"; His words have become like an oft-told tale to their ears; they have no time to attend to His will; they have never been much concerned, and they are no longer concerned at all, as to whether their lives are approved or disapproved by Him."

## God-Deniers!

THE GENERAL'S Deep Concern for vast sections of the population who banish God from their lives—Good news from China.

"This is, I suppose, irrespective of their station in life?"

"It applies, I am afraid, to every class, and not less to that part of the population which is in easy circumstances than to those who are not so prosperous. To me, nothing is much more surprising than to find multitudes of intelligent men who rise up and lie down, eat, drink and dress, go out and come in, get their gains and spend them, and do it all without thinking any thought of God. They leave Him to Himself, and religion to faddists like the Salvationists. The Almighty counts for nothing with them—less than nothing. Their attitude towards Him and His claims is just one of cold, icy, stony neglect!"

"Then, alas! there are various sections of the people to be found almost everywhere who live in a state of practical opposition to God. They work and walk and talk entirely amongst those who would sooner think of flying than of going to a place of worship; and who from morning till night are surrounded by an atmosphere of ceaseless ridicule for all that is pure or true. Bear in mind that many of these people do believe that in the end goodness is best—they do believe in the Salvationists, especially when they know individual Salvationists; but they simply cannot face the opposition of the whole of their world, and so they drift along towards ruin—final ruin—death and Hell.

### Ridiculed and cursed her

"I shall not soon forget the story told by a young woman penitent in one of my Meetings in Lancashire, with whom I asked Miss Booth to speak. Her deepest distress was because, though she was an Army Soldier, she had never been able to love the people amongst whom she worked. There were about four hundred employed in her mill, and every pay-day when the great bulk of them came together, they ridiculed and cursed her and spat in her face because of her witness for Jesus Christ. That night she was found crying to God for the spirit of love for her persecutors. It was a kind of revelation to me!"

Instantly the General's active mind came to another disconcerting point:

"Who amongst us," he asked, "does not mourn over the frivolousness of so many of the younger generation of today? They seem unable to hearken to the claims of what is right and good merely because they are so occupied with the trifling and petty things of life. Their heedless pleasures appear to paralyse their spiritual senses; they have no eyes to see their

danger, no ears to hear God's voice, no sensibility to feel either the drawings of His love or the warnings of His wrath—they are just dead to all these, the empty things of life have driven out the things that abide.

"It is the same with the appetites. What a heartbreak it is to see millions of the people so much influenced by that which is impure. Appetite, which was intended to be the servant of the whole man, becomes complete master, and by means of evil passion, wholly thought, and filthy associations the poor slave of lust and of its brother corruption, is driven on and on to destruction. This can be seen not only in the resorts of flagrant vice in great cities, but in many of the charming little villages nestling amongst the hills and valleys of our wonderful land may be found the evil power of this monstrous dragon; nay, even in the schools the same awful, subtle enemy ravages our children. When I look at the victims, and especially when I converse with them, my anger is swallowed up in compassion and pity.

"And that leads me to another reflection. Many of those around us, especially those who refuse God, are the children of the vicious. Mrs. Booth believes that every new generation gets a new start, and that the babe born in the slummiest slum does get a fair and fresh beginning. I am not sure that she is quite right; but whether or no, we see how the ill-born children grow up into ill-fated men and women, and that boys and girls alike develop into grown-ups who seem to bear all their life through the mark, as one of the English bishops so graphically described it—the mark of having been 'not born, but damned into the world.'"

"Does not the drink come into this indictment, General?"

"Certainly it does. There are still two hundred thousand drink-shops in the United Kingdom—perhaps more. What a pestilence is this strong drink with what an ever-flowing stream of misery and degradation does it surround us! But I am now thinking especially of those who from childhood are condemned to what I may term the beery outlook on life, who from the cradle to the grave are never free from the demoralizing influence and degrading pull of drink."

"Do you mean to suggest that the people do not believe in God at all?"

"Well, what I feel is that with large sections of them there is no real belief in

God. They are getting back to many gods—that is, they give the place of a God in their lives to things that are not of God at all. It is a sort of pantheism—so that one man serves his own body, another serves his family, another serves his games, another makes a god of his bank-book, another worships his deity for a place in society.

"What old questions are being asked; questions that come up again and again in the history of human thought are knocking at the door today as loudly as of yore. This is one of them: *Are we God-believers or God-deniers?* Beyond doubt, for a vast proportion of the people the tendency is the wrong way." The General was speaking sadly and thoughtfully, and he added:

"The God-denier makes the material things of life into his divinities, and instead of being the man seated in his powers upon the throne worshipping the living God, he becomes the creature of his own selfish impulses and worships his footstool! How shocking is the arrogance of unbelief!"

"And I cannot forget here that practical unbelief which is nearly as bad as the open doubt. Even in the churches of this land, what an influence it exerts! What numbers of church-goers will to-morrow take part in their appointed ceremonies, yet in whose lives Jesus Christ has little place—in fact, in whose homes and businesses and daily intercourse Jesus is steadily going to the wall! There are these people I sorrow over at times with great bitterness of soul. *They have a name to live, and are dead.*"

"I have much more that I could say to you, but just now I will only say this," continued the General: "I am afraid that a growing section of the people have lost confidence in the ultimate triumph of good. What a malign influence is the belief that the selfish and cruel and animal in mankind are going to prevail!" Then, with strong indignation:

### Biggest of all lies

"It is a LIE! It is perhaps the biggest of all lies. Good is going to prevail. I used to tell a story of a celebrated head of a public school who always addressed the boys who were leaving thus: 'Remember, Jones, for every pound of evil there is a ton of good.' So you see, though I do realize the terrible condition of so many of the people—though I see in them many things which in my eyes make them much more likely to suffer the wrath of God than the poor heathen of whom I have been thinking and talking so much of late years—and though I see nothing but corruption and destruction in this life and everlasting remorse and agony in the life to come if the course they are now pursuing is persisted in—still I also believe that God will triumph, and that those who love and serve Him shall—"

before His face appear.

And by His side sit down.

So that to PRAYER for this Siege and all that it involves, I want us to add HOPE and EFFORT. This, too, is what I mean when I speak of the Siege as The Army's heart-cry."

H. L. TAYLOR, Lieut.-Col.

## Grace Hospital Graduation

(Continued from page 7)

Then we moved on to the event of the evening, the presentation of Graduation Certificates and Pins to each Nurse; a ceremony more than gracefully performed by that faithful friend of all good works, Lady Nanton. Her word of congratulation was well phrased to each individual nurse, as was evidenced by the flush of pleasure which invariably marked each listening graduate. Dr. Mary Whitaker was with Lady Nanton in this part of the Exercises.

Followed hereafter words of thanks to the Chairman and our other platform friends, by Dr. W. G. Campbell, graceful and eloquently quick words; and a breezy seconding by Dr. Clare.

With a full need of appreciation and with prayers in our hearts we stood to sing. "Thy touch has still its ancient power," and with a benedictory word from the Commissioner we filed out into the night, while the graduating nurses stayed to hear the more personal and friendly congratulations of relatives and intimates. An annual ceremony, say you; yes, for some of us—but a life's event for the graduates, and maybe in the



The first two twin pairs to arrive in the new wing at Winnipeg Grace Hospital. Major (Dr.) Whittaker and Staff-Captain Hansell stand in proud and admiring attention.

thoughts of many others who were in the church that night.

God speed the new nurses; God speed the "Grace"—D.O.J.

## Colonel and Mrs. Coombs VISIT VANCOUVER CORPS

The Salvation Meeting at Vancouver VII Corps on Sunday, Oct. 9, conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Coombs, was a blessed and hallowed time, when the Spirit of God was truly manifested in our midst. Every member of the congregation was richly blessed, and our hearts were cheered at the close when two young girls gave themselves afresh for the Master's service. The Corps Officers, Captain Danchuck and Lieut. Ferguson, assisted at night, and led the morning Meeting—a Salvationist.

Colonel and Mrs. Coombs paid a surprise visit to the Vancouver IV Corps on a recent Thursday night, this being very much appreciated. The Colonel led some rousing testimonies, introducing several old choruses in which everyone joined heartily. Mrs. Coombs spoke of her own life in a convincing fashion, her subject being the trust in God as displayed by the Psalmist.—E.W.C.

# TERRITORIAL TABLE-TALK

Winnipeg, October 20th, 1927.

THE very many friends of Lt. Colonel E. J. Pinchin, recently Resident Immigration Secretary in Canada, will be heartily pleased to hear of his promotion to that rank. We are also glad to hear that Mrs. Pinchin has been benefitted in health by her return to the Old Land.

Heartly congratulations are due to Brigadier Hector Wright on his promotion. The Brigadier, with Mrs. Wright and their family, are due to sail from Vancouver for Australia on November 16th. The Brigadier is taking up his duties in that Continent as Resident Immigration Secretary.

There is an interesting item hidden away in our Corps reports columns this week. It tells of the presentation of a new Corps Flag to Vancouver IV by some of the guests at The Army Social Hostel in that City. Captain Sinclair's suggestion to this end bore this generous fruit. Good!

We are immensely pleased to report that Staff-Captain Hansell, of Winnipeg "Grace" is making good progress after her recent operation. May this continue.

The latest entry on our list of Hospital patients is Captain Leslie Sharpe, of the Immigration Works. Nothing very serious, fellows, just enough to keep him quiet for a few days.

We extend our sincere sympathy to our dear Comrade, Captain Eva Leadbetter in the loss of her mother—who passed away at the General Hospital, Winnipeg, on Saturday last. We are a big family at T.H.Q. and what touches one, touches us all.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Harry Dray, of Vancouver D.H.Q., are under Farewell Orders. The Staff-Captain is appointed to the Accountancy and Inquiry Department at the Winnipeg Social Headquarters. We trust that this appointment, with its relief from public engagements, will result in a very decided improvement in our esteemed Comrade's health.

Adjutant Greenaway succeeds Staff-Captain Dray as Y.P. Secretary in Southern British Columbia. This will be a long but a pleasant move for the Adjutant and Mrs. Greenaway and their bunch of lovely little girls.

Captain and Mrs. Alder are leaving Winnipeg and taking up duties in London.

nection with the Men's Social in Vancouver—assisting Major Jaynes. Congratulatory to all concerned.

We hear that Major Livi Bond, of the Edmonton "Grace" is not in the best of health just now, but still giving vigorous attention to the duties of her position. Kindest regards to her and Adjutant Pettigrew.

Colonel and Mrs. Coombs have had an excellent start with their new adventure. See our special report from Vancouver IV. Their many friends throughout the Dominion continue to think of them with prayerful interest.

The following interesting cablegram has been received from Lt.-Commissioner Yamamoto: "Please inform relatives and all concerned of the birth of a son to Ensign and Mrs. Newman—mother and boy doing well." Our good wishes to all concerned—near and far.

Congress Knee-drills are the order of the day at T.H.Q. this week; Colonel Miller started us off on Monday with a helpful time of exhortation and prayer.

Adjutant Jackson, of the B.C. Subscribers District, has just returned to Vancouver from a two months' trip in the interior of the Province. A successful trip; many visits to small places and lumber camps; some good Corps Meetings, and much blessing.

How is this for a record? North Battleford has transferred twenty-eight Soldiers in less than two years, but, just to show that he that giveth also receiveth, at a Meeting where seven of these Comrades farewelled, twelve others came to the Mercy-Seat.

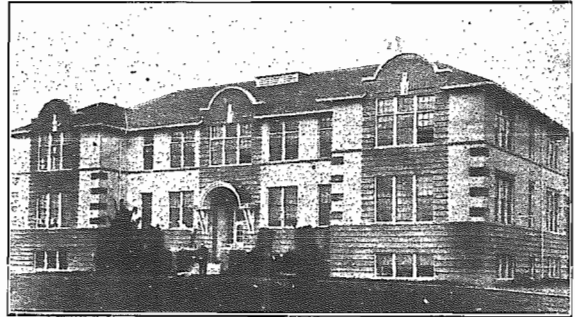
The following appointments are announced, and we earnestly pray God's blessing on them: Adjutant McCaughey to Winnipeg III; Adjutant Geo. Mundy to Regina I; and Adjutant Wm. Huband to Lethbridge.

We would much like to be at Humboldt to-day—the 20th—for the wedding of Captain George Bellamy, who entered the Service from that Corps, with Captain Gladys Weeks, last stationed at Regina Hospital; but Staff-Captain Merritt will be there to officiate, so the knot will be well and truly tied. God bless the young couple.

This is said to have happened in Cornwall. A tourist was chatting with the oldest inhabitant. "I suppose you must be very old," observed the stranger. "Iss, sure," said the ancient. "I be gone nigher fower." "And have you lived here all your life?" asked the man from "up along." "Not yet," was the crushing reply. That's the spirit.

## Women's Wing of The Army's Eventide Home at Gleichen, Alta., Opened

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Rich performs ceremony supported by prominent citizens and Officers.



The Army's Eventide Home at Gleichen, Alberta.

THE Women's Wing of The Army's Eventide Home for Aged People at Gleichen was opened by Mrs. Commissioner Rich, supported by J. C. Buckley, M.L.A., Brigadier Park, Women's Social Secretary; Adjutant Stewart, District Social Officer; and Mrs. Stewart; and Commandant Rickell, the Matron.

In declaring the Wing open, Mrs. Rich expressed the keen regret of the Commissioner at not being able to be present as he was wholeheartedly in the endeavor to do something for the people who had "blazed the trail" so that they might have comfort in the eventide of their lives.

Our Leader was in splendid form and in giving an outline of the work which would be done for the old people made an appeal for pictures and other articles to adorn the walls, which met with an immediate response.

J. C. Buckley, Esq., a warm friend of The Army, was most elogetic in his remarks concerning The Army and its work in uplifting fallen humanity. He assured the Officers present of his wholehearted support. The Matron was introduced during the Meeting and Mrs. Adjutant Stewart soloed. The audience entirely filled the Hall. Following the function, refreshments were served by Mrs. Brown and ladies of the town. An opportunity, of which full advantage was taken was given the visitors of inspecting the building.—Sutherland Stewart, Adjutant.

## League of Mercy and Womens Social Notes

Mrs. Commissioner Rich Takes Part in Some  
Interesting Gatherings

ON a recent Thursday afternoon Mrs. Commissioner Rich and I met the Vancouver League of Mercy members at the residence of Sister Mrs. Jones. Mrs. Rich's coming as the League President was quite an event, and her helpful words will be long remembered. Her sisterly endeavor to lead the members to a higher purpose

and renewed courage was much blessed to all.

Victoria League prepared a Welcome Tea to the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich; to this the City Officers were all invited—an appreciated attention. Mrs. Rich's comparison of the League with The Army Ambulance Corps was very apt. The whole meeting was another link in The Army-League chain.

Coming through Calgary, the Officers of that City—Field and Social—participated in a very profitable Meeting conducted by the Commissioner at Calgary "Grace." A real heart-to-heart time. The comradely conversation over a cup of tea was real good.

The Commissioner was compelled to return over-soon to Winnipeg, but Mrs. Rich and I journeyed on to take part in the splendid Opening of the Women's Eventide Home at Gleichen—reported elsewhere. A fellow-traveller, recognizing their identity, opened up conversation and asked how long they had served with The Army. He then said that he had served the devil for over fifty years, but was now a Christian. We mutually praised God, and Mrs. Rich took the opportunity—in true Soldier style—to deal out words of encouragement. Thus we journey on—sowing beside all waters. Annie Park, Brigadier.

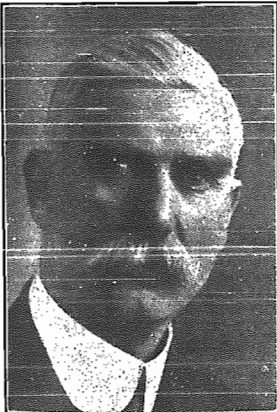
## Young Women--Is This an Appeal to You?

"WHAT is my life?" said the old Patriarch, as he looked over the years of his past opportunities. "What is my life?" say the Young Women of to-day. Not yours to be frittered away in vain and self-serving enterprises.

There may not have come the great call to public or platform work; you may not yet know your own gifts; but the world needs young women who will give themselves to serving the sick and suffering in the less public ways of home and hospital.

The Army's Maternity "Grace" Hospitals offer unrivalled opportunities for such training and service. Salvationist and non-Salvationists are alike welcome; why not decide this shall be your "life?" Tell the call of your sisters be the call to you.

Write to COMMISSIONER RICH,  
or BRIGADIER ANNIE PARK,  
at 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.



J. C. Buckley, M.L.A., who, at Gleichen, eulogized The Army's work.

See your Corps Officer about securing copies. Only a limited number for sale—price 35c. each.



# FOR OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

"All my days and all my hours"

The story of the song, by the Editor

Attracted by the Uniform  
Bandman has Joy of Leading Soul  
to Christ

It is interesting to know that one of the seekers at Regina Citadel last Sunday was attracted by the sight of The Army uniform of a young Bandman. As our Comrade was going home from the afternoon Meeting this man called out to him, and, handing him a quarter, said, "Give this to The Army collection from a poor old drunk." The Bandman spoke to him, and invited him to the Meeting, and he said he would attend. True to his promise, he was there at night, and during the Prayer-Meeting our Comrade had the joy of leading him to the Mercy-Seat, where in the space of a few minutes there was a marvellous change. He rose from his knees sober, a drunken "sinner, saved by grace." He is being visited at his home, and we pray that he will keep true.—W.G.W.

"HOW did I write it?" This in reply to the questioning of an Officer-comrade. Well, one cannot always answer a question of that sort; it is a mistake to think that with every song or chorus there goes a tale of a struggle into a certain experience. It does happen, however, that with this particular item of Army song there is a short story.

"All my days and all my hours," came into being on a Cadets Spiritual Day in Winnipeg. It was the last day of the 25-26 Session. I knew that that evening the young men and women of that company would be coming up to their special consecration moments. We were waiting for the Meeting to begin, and I was—apparently to my Comrades—idling at the piano. The opportunities to which these young folks were going seemed rather more than those which at that moment were in my own view for myself, and all unbidden came the thought, "All my days," the music took shape and the words also, and in a few moments

there evolved the chorus as we sing it in Canada West—which may not be as it is sung elsewhere.

I called a Comrade-Officer to my aid, Adjutant George Mundy, he played it, gently remonstrating with me for having first fixed it in Gb, and one by one the waiting Comrades took it up until we were all voicing the sentiments. The verses came later on in the evening, based on a phrase used by Lt-Colonel Phillips in his prayer. Almost impromptu as I sang them—the words; the music—quite so, for as I sang the song, Adjutant George Mundy followed me with one of his choice accompaniments, and there you have it. It is no small joy to me to know how wide-spread the song has become; here is the translation into French by Lt-Colonel Isley:

"A chaque heure, à chaque jour,  
Mon cœur est à Toi mon Maître,  
Ma volonté, mon amour,  
Rien de moins que tout mon être,  
Tout à Toi toujours."—"J"

## Occasional Talks

AN Old Country friend has sent me two good stories which I pass on to my Comrades of the Musical Fraternity; I think they will enjoy them quite as much as I have done. The first one—"Sinful Silence"—may help the congregation with us; the second one—"Unheard Music"—may help us with the congregation.

### "Sinful Silence"

SOME time ago a young man accepted the position of organist in one of the principal Churches of a great town. He was a fine musician, but, being blind, was unable to read in the faces of his hearers evidence whether or not his music was giving them pleasure. They listened enchanted, and would talk to each other about the beauty of his harmonies, the uplifting influence of his symphonies. At first he played as one sure of himself. There was no hesitation about his touch, and every Sunday there pealed forth exultant music instinct with the spirit of rejoicing. Then, as months passed by, the congregation noticed that in place of triumphant voluntaries and recessional, they were listening to delicate, sorrowful improvisations; to plaintive minor motives. One morning it was announced that he would play no more after that service, and another organist must be secured. After the service a lady went up to him and said, "I am sorry you will not play for us any longer. I have thought many times I would tell you what an inspiration I have received through your music. I thank you for it." The young man's voice faltered, and the tears rushed to his sightless eyes, as he whispered: "Oh, why didn't you tell me I, too, needed comfort and inspiration."

### Hunger for Encouragement

We have deliberately chosen to tell this story, for there may be—there are—many beside the organist of the tale who are hungering for words of encouragement. We know of comrades (and wives and mothers) whose hearts are often bowed down because they are left in ignorance as to whether all their loving toil is appreciated.

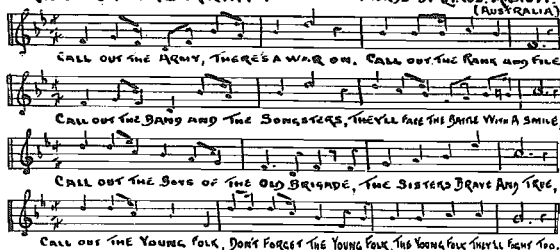
We expect to hear encouraging music and words of cheer from the platform, and to enjoy the smooth running of the domestic machinery. Let us remember that the players, the Officer, the one at home sometimes need a word of help and cheer to keep them on their way, and if in all sincerity a word of thanks can be spoken, let it be spoken.

It is said of dear old Commissioner Rees that he made his name almost a household word in Toronto because he always said "Thank you" to the street-car conductors. "The Lord God hath given me the tongue of the learned," said Isaiah, "that I may know how to speak a word in season to them that are weary."

## Here's a Chorus for the Congress!

### CALL OUT THE ARMY!

Words by Lt. Col. ROBERT (AUSTRALIA)



### "Unheard Music"

THERE was once a brotherhood of pious monks of the olden times who every night before they slept, offered up to God a hymn of praise and thanksgiving. But the monks grew old. Their voices became cracked. Sometimes they could scarcely do more than murmur the words they loved. Till at length they grew ashamed of their poor performance, and having a little money in the box at the gate, where offerings were sometimes dropped, they decided to call in the help of a few singing men with beautiful voices to offer the hymn instead of doing it themselves. So one night the strangers came, and the hymn was most beautifully rendered, and the monks listened in delight, so glad and proud of the sweet strains. But as they slept in the dormitory that night they were awakened by a light shining in upon them, and those who thus woke saw a white figure standing in that light and looking upon them with sadness and reproach. And then came a voice: "Why did no sound of praise and thanksgiving arise from hence to my throne this night? I listened in vain for the sweet strains which have reached my ears this long time. Why was it silent tonight?" "But, dear Lord," replied the eldest of the brothers, "it did arise—more beautifully than we could give it." And the voice replied: "I never reached my throne. Let not that happen again. Do you

## Musical Wedding at Moose Jaw

Bandman A. Evans and Y.P. Singing-Company Leader A. Taylor

A very quiet, but pretty house-wedding took place recently, Adjutant Merrett officiating, when Bandman A. Evans and Y.P. Singing Company Leader, A. Taylor were united in marriage. The scribe thinks it was the prettiest wedding he has ever attended. The bride was supported by Songster M. Stewart, and the Bridegroom by Bandsman A. Probert. Following the wedding ceremony, refreshments were served, quite a number of guests sitting down to a daintily-served meal. After the customary speeches and replies Adjutant and Mrs. Evans left to spend a holiday in Tisdale. May God bless these Comrades, both in their personal doings, and in their work for Him—"Rex".

### Sang with Gladness

Then the light and the voice disappeared, and the brothers rose every one from his bed and went to the Chapel and sang with great thankfulness and gladness of heart their accustomed chorale, understanding that God would receive it with all its imperfections and bless them, in that they offered spiritual thanksgivings, whilst the frailty of the flesh mattered nothing.

## Bandmaster Farewells for Training Garrison

Sherbrooke St. Bids Bandmaster Nelson Weir Goodbye—Second Bandmaster to Enter Training in History of Corps

ON Saturday evening last we said farewell to Bandmaster Nelson Weir, who has answered the call of service as an Officer in our dear Army. All the Soldiers of the Corps united for supper after which we marched him to the Training Garrison. It is a great loss to the Corps, especially the Band (and this is the second Sherbrooke St. Bandmaster to enter the Training Garrison), for we feel it is due to his untiring efforts and self-sacrifice that the Band occupies the splendid position in musical circles that it does to-day. However, our loss is the Training Garrison's gain, and although his place will be hard to fill we would not have it otherwise. He never takes from us unless He rewards us doubly. At present the Band is under the leadership of the Cadet's brother, Charlie, who has been appointed Deputy Bandmaster. May God richly bless the Band under this young leader, as He did under that of his worthy brother. God bless them both.

### Officers Farewell

ON Sunday we were all very sorry to have to say farewell to our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. G. Mundy. Although they have only been with us a little over two months they have endeared themselves to our hearts. Their stay with us has been the means of rich blessing, and we join in praying that their new appointment will be just as productive of good. At night the Hall was well filled; three Soldiers spoke words of farewell, C.S.-M. Robson, Y.P.S.-M. Keith and Band Sergeant Ralston, each representing various parts of the Corps. The sentiments expressed by these Comrades are heartily endorsed by all whom they represent. God bless Adjutant and Mrs. Mundy at Regina; we feel that the loss of Sherbrooke St. is the gain of Regina.

A hearty welcome awaits Adjutant and Mrs. Roy McCaughey. We will give them our loyal support.—Arthur E. May.

## We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1728—Twilight, Harry. Missing since July, 1921. 45 to 50 years of age; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; fresh complexion. Occupation, shoemaker. Was for a time in B.C. Relatives inquiring.

1663—Simon Sam. Age 45; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark brown eyes; dark complexion. He is a native of Warsaw, Poland. Very important that he be located. Relatives anxious to locate on account of legacy.

1664—Woolley, Frederick William. Age 47; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; dark complexion. Did railroad work. Last heard from at Spruce Grove, Alta. Aunt anxious to locate on account of legacy.

Sam Simon. 1653—Wittich, William. Age 32; height 6 ft. 4 in.; dark hair; grey eyes; dark complexion. Baker by trade. Native of Hastings, Eng. Married. Last heard from in Ontario, last; missing from St. James' Moore Jay, Sask. Relatives enquire.

1658—Clare, James Henry. Age 24; height 5 ft. 5 in.; light brown hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Served in Royal Navy as cook. Native of Norwich. Tattooed in both arms; snake on one arm, sailor girl on other. Last address was Depot Lake Ha Ha Grande, B.C., Chilcooten, P.E. Quebec, Canada. Mother very anxious to locate.

1670—Asterlund, Elias Josef. Born in Stockholm, Sweden, 1901. Fair complexion; brown hair; blue-grey eyes. Last heard from in April 1923. Mother inquiring.

1672—Wastie, Thomas. Age 44; height 6 ft. 7 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; ruddy complexion. Laborer. Strong complexion; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Missing since June 1908. Last known address 330 Logan Ave., Winnipeg. In 1908 worked together with Gottfried Gabor and Elias Pederson, Camp 2, Vermilion, Ontario. Sister in Sweden enquires.

1711—Fraser, Robert. Tall; slightly blind; very short limbs and pale complexion. Tip of the nose and above the ear. During the War he joined the 27th Winnipeg Rifles and served in a Machine Gun unit in France. Returned to Canada in 1917 or 1918, and was supposed to have been given Government work as a Glazier worker in Vancouver, B.C.

1675—Svensson, S. Selas. 46 years; medium height. Single. Strong complexion; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Missing since June 1908. Last known address 330 Logan Ave., Winnipeg. In 1908 worked together with Gottfried Gabor and Elias Pederson, Camp 2, Vermilion, Ontario. Sister in Sweden enquires.

1574—Sophia Anderson. Age 33; medium height; hazel eyes and brown hair. Pale complexion. British; underwent operation in hospital 1915; domestic servant. Understand now married and living around Regina. Sister in England anxiously enquiring.

1895—Bor Gustaf Theodor Pettersson Krantz. Born in Huskvarna, Sweden, March 1877. Last heard from 1919, then working as mechanic in Alaska. Son enquires.

1668—Henrik Lauridsen. Age 24; height 5 ft. 7 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; farm laborer. Supposed to be around Prince Rupert, B.C. Relatives enquiring.

1716—Alfred Wm. Clarke. Age 32; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Was manager of a picture house. Relatives anxious to locate.

1717—Percy C. Mills. Last heard from at lumber camp near Kenora. Father very ill. Mother enquires.

1718—George and Alexander Wilcox. Last heard from at Winnipeg and Alberta. Quebec. Mother is very ill in Vancouver Hospital.

1721—James Shaw Ferguson. Age 21; dark brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; farmer; Scotch. Last heard from at Kimberley, B.C. Mother anxious for news.

1724—Susan Masters. Last known address was Regina. May be following domestic duties, but occupation was nursing. Age 30; tall; grey eyes; light brown hair; well educated; has little daughter named Shirley; 4½ years of age. If this lady is dead, sister would like to know what has become of the child.

## The Christmas "War Cry"

HERE we are again. We trust that all and sundry are carefully and successfully assimilating our announcement of last week; let us repeat what we said then:

Last year and the year before, the Christmas "War Cry" circulation went considerably beyond the splendid figure of 100,000. The competition in those years proved very popular, and created and stimulated healthy and friendly rivalries between Divisions and Corps which were a decided benefit to the circulation.

The Commissioner has decided that the 1927 Competition shall be on similar conditions to those which obtained last year, and Divisional Commanders have been requested to communicate with Corps Officers and others.

- 1st—To the Division making the largest percentage of increase over last year's standard.....\$25.00
- 2nd—To the Corps Officer selling the largest number in the Territory.....\$25.00
- 3rd—To the Corps Officer who leads the Territory in making the largest percentage of increase over the standard number.....\$20.00
- 4th—To the Officer in each Division making the largest percentages of increase over the standard number.....\$10.00
- 5th—To the Soldier in each Division selling the largest number.....\$ 5.00
- 6th—To the Man and Woman Cadet selling the largest number, each.....\$ 5.00

As we have said so often, the issue will consist of twenty-four pages; eight in color; special Christmas subjects and including splendidly unique portraits of The Army Founder and The Army Mother; these pages will be on various subjects. The sixteen pages of varied and interesting reading matter include striking articles by the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and the Field Secretary. Stories and informative articles, songs, etc., etc. Come along now with those orders.

### Boost it—Boost it—Boost it

#### Lt.-Colonel McLean Campaigns at North Battleford and Saskatoon II

Lt.-Colonel McLean's Campaign at North Battleford was victorious in every way. On Saturday night he led the hosts of God forth to the attack on the enemies of righteousness, when a large Open-Air gathering was held. Large crowds listened and much good was done. The inside Meeting put us on the tip-toe of expectation for the Campaign.

At knee-drill on Sunday, God came very near to us and inspired us for the day's fighting. The Colonel visited the Directory Class, where his words were much appreciated. In the Holiness Meeting, following a convincing address from our visitor two sisters sought the blessing of a Clean Heart. A large number of children came to the Penitent-Form in the Company Meeting visited by the Colonel in the afternoon, the raising Open-Air Meeting at night was followed by a Salvation Meeting, for which the Hall was packed. Souls were saved, and we concluded with a glorious wind-up, flags flying, drum beating, and the Colonel and Captain heading the march round the Hall.

On Monday night the Colonel lectured on his varied experiences during his journeys from coast to coast. The lecture was humorous, interesting and powerful, and was the means of blessing to the large crowd. The remainder of the Campaign were very blessed, and at the close we rejoiced over twenty-six seekers for Salvation and Holiness.—J. Smith.

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#### Saskatoon II

The visit of Lt.-Colonel McLean has been one full of blessing and inspiration to all. Backsliders have returned to the Kingdom, and at the end of the Campaign we rejoiced together over twenty-three seekers. The Colonel's interesting and informative lecture was most impressive; the Hall was crowded and the attentive audience listened gladly to the account of the Colonel's many experiences.

Our Open-Air Meetings have also been very successful lately. Last Sunday night twenty-seven Soldiers gathered to witness for Jesus; the sidewalks were packed with eager listeners, and we believe God will bless our efforts.—C.C. H. H.

#### FORGING AHEAD

Vernon Welcomes New Officers  
Captain Buckley and Lieut. Mack—On October 6 we said farewell to our Officers, Captain Newbury and Lieut. Norman, who have been with us only a very short time. We were sorry to see them go, but not God's richest blessing on them in their new appointment.

Owing to an epidemic of sickness in the town our Meetings were closed for a time, but the ban is now lifted, and we are forging ahead, this being evidenced on Sunday, October 9, when we welcomed our new Officers, Captain Buckley and Lieut. Mack, who had a glorious time, both morning and night, and we felt the presence of God very near to us.—C.M.T.

#### Veterans at Winnipeg Citadel

Lt.-Colonel Phillips and Commandant Carroll Conduct Rousing Meeting

Advertised as "two famous fighters," Lieut.-Colonel Phillips and Commandant Carroll were the co-pilots of the weekend Meetings at Winnipeg Citadel. An affectionate and ready welcome was given to both these Comrades as they stepped on the "Bridge" on Sunday morning, and the esteem in which both are held was, by the end of the day's fighting, even greater than before.

All the gatherings were rich with blessing, and the profound, yet simple messages from the visiting and other prominent Officers, who assisted during the day, were inspiring to the hearers. The Commandant gave us a few incidents out of his diary concerning his recent trip to the Old Land, but he promised more later. The Colonel inspired by the sight of a "shaken leaf" took his audience for a season of reflection, which was undoubtedly profitable. There was one seeker for Salvation. Welcomes were tendered, during the day, to Adjutant and Mrs. Weeks and family, recently arrived from Toronto; Bandsman Donnelly, now a member of the Citadel Band, and Mrs. Donnelly; and Field-Major and Mrs. Weir, up from Port Arthur for the Congress.

Another keenly interested crowd filed the Y.P. Hall on Monday night when the Songster Brigade took charge of the Meeting, and out of hearts full of praise, gave several choice items which, with the red-hot, typical testimonies given, rounded out a very profitable hour.—J.R.W.

#### Mrs. Leadbetter, Prince Albert, passes to her rest

Officers and Cadets Attend Funeral Service

The funeral service of Mrs. Leadbetter, mother of our esteemed Comrade, Captain Eva Leadbetter, T.H.Q., who passed away in the Winnipeg General Hospital recently, took place at the Clarke-Leatherdale funeral parlors on Monday afternoon last. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Matthews and a number of Army Officers, including Lt.-Colonel Phillips and Brigadiers Clark and Merritt, were in attendance. During the service Cadets Nelson, Gibson, Fitch and Allen sang a vocal quartette "He leadeth me," and these Comrades also acted as pall-bearers.

Before she passed away Mrs. Leadbetter gave her daughter, the Captain, assurance of her peace with God and in this our Comrade was greatly comforted.

#### Smashed!

(By Wire)

Medicine Hat Harvest Festival Target over the top by fifty dollars.—Stevenson and Littlely.

#### Glory and Grace at the Garrison

(Note the alternative heading for this week—compare it with that in our last issue. More than one Girl Cadet has come to our relief.—Ed.)

IN ANSWER to the Editor's enquiry of last week, we would say that the girls of the Garrison are not one whit behind the lads, in fact we think we have just as much of interest to report as that young man of the wonderful name.

Anyway, we can say that we of the Women's Side intend to live up to the Sessional name, and to be "The Victors" in the complete sense of the word. Already we have won many victories in our own lives, and we thank God for them.

Musical! Why, yes, lots of it on our side! Guitars, an auto-harp, tambourines without number (That's good—Ed.); but we can go one better than the boys, for we have a cornet player and a tenor horn player over on our side. That's where we score one point.

We believe we have been able to carry cheer and blessing into many homes during our visitation; even though we did start out with fear and trembling. We know of more than one old lady who looks forward to our visiting and singing. Two of our girls, with a regular Moses-like spirit, rushed into a quarantined house, but the kindly authorities at the T. G. helped to put them straight.

Our seasons of prayer and the lectures not only refresh our souls and spirits, but help us intellectually, and we need it. We came up to our "Tests" with fearfulness, but we pulled through, some better, some worse, but we'll improve as the days go by—never fear.

We are learning new lessons in household economy. Captain Finnie is a good mentor. Then we also have to discover spaces for our goods and chattels where such spaces do not exist, and wonder, and wonder whether we shall have more room when—when—we move up Portage Avenue.

Discipline and routine are not the easiest studies for us to indulge in. But we find the benefit of it all as the days go by. The "Silence Bell" is not always a welcome sound on our side (Naturally—Ed.), but we are striving to attend to that as well as to many another which will come to us in these Training days.

To some of us "Cry" selling is a new experience—as to the boys. We have secretly wished that our hoped-for customers could not see us as we really are, but with a bold face we cover a fainting heart. Instead of actual discouragement came blessing. "War Cry" selling has led to prayer in many a home, and we are not discouraged, and we set out.

Single bombardment! Suddenly told to remain in that spot and carry on the Meeting! The sinking feeling—the surprise that we can do so well—and the relief when the rest of the Brigade come and call for us. It's great!

Some who read these mingslings will remember their own "Field Drills." Another fearful expectation, but another resulting joy—even when we are instructed as to the proper tying of our bonnet strings and other items in regard to our uniform. (We'd like to see a few besides the Cadets at that Class.—Ed.)

And then—the march back for some of us on "Off Days." Old Fountain Street sees many a print about 6.59 p.m.—for the boys on Friday and us on Monday. But we're in a heavenly race, and we're coming in on time. Pray for us all. (Le Bon Dieu avec nous.)

#### FOR SALE—AN ARMY "RELIC"

"The Christian Mission Magazine" for 1870. In good condition. Here is a splendid chance of securing an historic relic of the olden times of The Army. Price \$2.50. Some would consider it worth much more. Write J.O.D., care of the Editor.

Euphonium Wanted—Ensign Chalk of Trail, wishes to hear from some Officer or Comrade who has a euphonium for sale. Please communicate with the Ensign direct, and not with the Editorial Office.

## Coming Events Colonel T. Coombs

Nelson.....Tues.-Mon., Nov. 1-7  
Roseland.....Tues.-Mon., Nov. 3-14  
Trail.....Tues.-Mon., Nov. 15-21